

## SIX BURGLARIES.

Mr. T. W. Wood's safe cracked and Robbed in Daylight on Sunday—Five Other Places of Business Broken Into—No Clue to the Robbers—Believed to be Boys.

Saturday night and Sunday was a busy time for the burglars.

On Saturday night between 10:30 o'clock and Sunday morning some one entered the millinery store of Mrs. E. M. Stock in the second story of the brick building on Second street between Market and Dock streets, and robbed the money box of \$3 in cash and a note for \$60 given to Mrs. Stock by her brother-in-law, Mr. Labon Peterson. Mrs. Stock says she closed the store at 10:30 o'clock Saturday night, leaving the cash and note in a small box which she had placed in a drawer. Before leaving she fastened the windows and doors, but on Sunday morning she found a window open on the Dock street side, and a ladder leaning against the side of the building. The window sash was broken, and it is believed that the burglar reached the window and got in by means of the ladder. The door leading from the store into the hall was found locked but a side door had been forced open. The cash box, which had been broken open, was found underneath the window and near it 20 cents in change was picked up. The police were notified, but there is no clue to the robber.

Saturday night, some one also entered the barber shop of Churchill Moore on Front street between Market and Dock streets. He went down to the shop Sunday about 9:30 o'clock and found one of the back windows open. He, however, did not miss anything. He thinks it was a small boy that committed the deed.

On Saturday night a burglar also paid a visit to the store of Adam Brown, colored, in Front street market. The safe was tampered with but without success. The thief took some change from the money drawer, and a few cigars from the show case. It is believed that the thief was a boy.

On Sunday morning between 11 o'clock and 2 o'clock p. m., the store on Princess street occupied in the rear by Mr. T. W. Wood as an office and in front by Mr. J. W. Plummer, Jr., with a stock of confectionaries, was entered. Mr. Wood and Captain J. W. Plummer were in the store during the morning, but the former left about 11 o'clock to go to church and Captain Plummer about 1 p. m. to go to dinner. About 2 p. m. Mr. Wood went back to the store and found that his safe had been cracked and robbed. He says he is not sure whether he locked the safe door or not but it was found open without any mark of violence upon it. The drawers inside the safe, however, had been torn out and prized open, a complete wreck having been made of the interior of the safe. Mr. Wood had a small amount of money of his own in the safe and Mr. J. W. Plummer, Jr., had \$15 in one of the drawers. The thief stole Mr. Plummer's money and \$2 of Mr. Wood's change, but left in the floor a couple of tin boxes containing about \$3 in coppers and silver change. A chisel and a bunch of keys were also found in the floor. It is said entrance was effected through one of the back windows. A dusty old table outside, just under the window, bore a very small track, but if it was a boy that got in, it is believed he did so to let in a man, as a boy could not have broken open the iron drawers of the safe. The thief made his exit through the back door and left it open.

It was subsequently discovered that someone had entered the real estate office of Mr. W. M. Cumming next door to Mr. Wood, having gotten in at one of the rear windows. The drawers in the office had been opened and the papers thrown into the floor but nothing was missed. The safe was locked and had not been interfered with. It was found out that the keys left in Mr. Wood's store had been taken from Mr. Cumming's office.

Messrs. C. W. Yates & Co.'s book store was also entered between 12 m. and 5 p. m. on Sunday. The burglar climbed on a shed at the rear of the store, took a glass from the skylight of the shed and by this means got inside of the shed. He then prized open one of the rear windows, breaking an oak bar that held it, and got into the store. Two money drawers were smashed but they contained no money. It is not known whether any goods were stolen or not. This is the third raid on Messrs. Yates & Co., in the past few months.

The police worked on these cases yesterday but at last accounts had not got on trail of the burglar.

Some people are constantly troubled with pimples and boils, especially about the face and neck. The best remedy is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which expels all humors through the proper channels, and so makes the skin become soft, healthy, and fair.

A credit to Wilmington and the State. The Messenger lifts its hat to the Charlotte Observer for the following editorial utterance: "We subscribe to this declaration of The New Bern Journal: The esteemed Wilmington Messenger keeps to the front in journalistic enterprise. It is a great North Carolina newspaper."

"Our Wilmington contemporary has not only made some specially fine reports of late, but it demonstrates steady progress and improvement. It is a credit to Wilmington and the state, and it may be certain that it has no more appreciative reader or heartier well-wisher than The Observer, which has nothing but generosity of feeling toward it in the rivalry between the two for primacy among North Carolina newspapers."

## THE MEDICAL EXAMINERS.

Result of the Examination at Morehead City—Sixty-Four Young Men Licensed to Practice—A Wilmington Boy One of the Successful Applicants—Dr. Zachary Appointed to Our City Hospital.

At the election of the Board of Medical Examiners of the state of North Carolina, at Morehead City, June 7th to 12th, the following stood the examination and were granted license to practice medicine:

Clarence Porter Jones, Sterling B. Pierce, Samuel N. Harrell, J. C. Davis, William W. Barrett, A. E. Bell, James H. Hiden, James M. Judd, R. E. Zachary, O. J. Parris, B. T. Bittling, M. L. Justice, Charles L. Pearson, A. B. Goodman, A. D. H. Whitley, W. J. Weaver, A. C. Bethune, James Sawyer, Reuben A. Campbell, J. Pinkney Turner, James E. Smithwick, Henry T. Batts, Peter John, W. J. Wallis, Charles Roberson, W. W. Dawson, Theo. L. Northrop, James S. McGeehy, William Isaac Hill, J. B. Person, Jr., H. M. Bonner, Henry F. Kinsman, R. Delmers Patterson, S. P. Holding, J. Brown Wallace, George Kennedy, J. J. Hood, George D. Williams, James E. Brooks, R. L. Savage, C. R. Wharton, G. A. Brown, R. H. McGinnis, William Spicer, M. V. Powell, Avery C. Everett, L. N. Glenn, R. Clinton Bunting, W. P. Webb, J. E. David, John Ellis Hart, R. DuVal Jones, J. O. Matthews, Stonewall J. Love, F. D. Koonce, Jr., R. E. L. Flippin, G. A. Gerran, L. V. Lee, David S. Morrell, Allen H. Wyche, B. R. Hunter, W. H. Lippett, L. O. Hayes, C. C. Hutton. There were eighty-two applicants, sixty-four of whom were granted license.

The Appleton prize, for the highest average on all branches, was awarded to Dr. R. DuVal Jones, of New Bern, N. C.

The prize of the G. F. Harvey Company, of Saratoga, N. Y., for second best average on all branches, was awarded to Dr. Charles Roberson, of Chapel Hill, N. C.

The prize of William H. Armstrong & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., for the best examination in surgery, was awarded to Dr. Charles Roberson, of Chapel Hill, N. C.

The prize of the North Carolina Medical Journal prize, for the best examination in Anatomy, was awarded to Dr. R. E. Zachary, of Brevard, N. C.

The appointment to the Wilmington city hospital, was awarded to Dr. R. E. Zachary, of Brevard, N. C.

Dr. Kemp P. Battle, Jr., of Raleigh, was elected to fill the vacancy on the board caused by the death of Dr. J. M. Hays. Suitable resolutions of respect were passed in memory of Dr. Hays, deceased.

Byrson used a great deal of hair-dressing, but was very particular to have only the best to be found in the market. If Ayer's Hair Vigor had been obtainable then, doubtless he would have tested its merits, as so many distinguished and fashionable people are doing now-a-days.

## THE SEASHORE HOTEL.

The Formal Opening to Take Place Tonight—A Fine Band Will Furnish Music and There Will be a Grand Ball—A Splendid Supper Will be Served.

Mr. George Campbell's elegant new hotel, which opened informally a few days ago, has already demonstrated its claim to popularity and starts off on a rapid pace in the establishment of a reputation that will sweep from here to the Mississippi. The names of fifty guests decorated the register on Sunday and they speak in extravagant terms of the appointments of the hotel and its delightfulness, are flattering in their praise of the fare, and are enthusiastic over the admirable hospitality that Mr. Campbell dispenses at this hostelry by the sea.

Mr. Campbell has now completed the equipment of his hotel, and the formal opening will take place tonight. A magnificent supper will be the first feature, and afterwards there will be a grand ball. The best band in the state will furnish music, and the occasion will be one long to be remembered by all who go down to the "opening."

On account of this event there will be a late train from the beach. There is no gainsaying that a great crowd will go down, and that there will be a gay time at the "Seashore" on this occasion.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is a popular preparation in one bottle, and colors evenly a brown or black. Any person can easily apply it at home.

## THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Convention at Morehead City the Past Week—The Best Meeting Ever Held—An Aggressive Movement in Behalf of Education.

The convention of the North Carolina Press Association, held at Morehead during the past week, was attended by a large number of newspaper men, and the business transacted was calculated to benefit the papers of the state more than that of any previous meeting.

Several matters of interest to newspaper men were discussed in a practical manner, and every member was greatly benefited.

A committee is to be appointed by President Whitaker to take into consideration the employment of a special advertising agent, with headquarters in New York, to look after the interests of the members in securing and making advertising contracts.

Much interest was manifested in the elections to be held in August on the question of levying special taxes for school purposes in the various counties. Several members spoke on the need of more schools and the importance and necessity of keeping them open longer than at present in many of the counties. North Carolina and her people must be better educated, and that cannot be done without more interest is taken in educating the children. The following resolution adopted expresses the sense of the editors:

"Resolved, That this association de-



# Insist on the Genuine GOLD DUST

The best Washing Powder made. Best for all cleaning, does the work quickly, cheaply and thoroughly. Largest package—greatest economy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

## SOLD INTO SLAVERY

Bartered His Master for \$1,000 and Escaped with the Money

One of the most successful negro speculators on the Peninsula in the forties was a man named James Hubbard, who lived upon his own estate near Yorktown, writes John Stewart Bonner in McClure's Monthly. He was accounted one of the wealthiest men in those parts. He was a man of powerful physique and coarse manners. His hair and eyes were intensely black, and his complexion so swarthy that he would have suffered by comparison with many of the human chattels he dealt in.

About the year 1845 James Murder, a young man, last in the male line of one of the old colonial families, died suddenly, leaving his large estate so involved that it was necessary to sell everything to satisfy his creditors. Among his slaves was a body-servant called "Mack," who was nearly the same age as his diseased master. The two had been reared together from infancy. The slave had enjoyed the same advantages as the master, and through association with the best society of many countries had acquired an ease of manner and fluency of speech which, combined with his handsome person, would have made him an ornament to any circle. There was little negro blood in his veins, and he would have passed as a white man anywhere. He was held in high esteem by all of Murder's friends.

It was therefore determined that in the sale of Murder's slaves Mack should be saved from the hands of the speculators, and a number of gentlemen attended at the court house in Williamsburg prepared to pay a large price for the young negro. James Hubbard was also there, and he swore an oath that he would have "that negro" if it cost him his fortune. For Hubbard had a twofold grudge to gratify. Many a time before, the Williamsburg men had prevented him from securing a "bargain," and he was very bitter against them also because of the social ostracism which his business had brought upon his family. The result was that Mack was knocked down to Hubbard for a price seldom paid for a slave in Virginia. A few days later Hubbard started south with a band of negroes, taking Mack with him as a body-servant.

On their arrival at New Orleans Hubbard sold and disposed of his negroes to good advantage, but, either because he could not find a buyer at the high figure he had paid or because he had taken a fancy to him, he retained Mack in his personal service. Mack had some money of his own, and, as a matter of pride as well of business, Hubbard dressed him like a gentleman, and also allowed him much liberty.

Keeping carefully out of his master's way, Mack frequented the fashionable saloons and gaming houses, where he easily passed as a Virginia planter, and contrived to form a considerable acquaintance among the fast set of the day. He was walking the street one evening with one of these acquaintances, when his master passed by on the opposite side. "See that boy Vance," said he carelessly, "he would agree to vote for him." This popular list was asked: "Suppose Vance had not signed—might he not have been elected?" "Maybe so," was the reply. "Then we wait on to say that the populists did not really expect Vance would sign; that they had to do something to make a start of their subversive propaganda of which we, the populists and others never thought so much of Vance after he did sign the demands." Now, that was a true display of human nature. A moral lurks in all this, and it isn't much of a puzzle to find it, either.

While at the town of Hatteras, last March, it was stated by the keepers of the life-saving stations and others that only Males cats were on that island, and it is a long one. Scores of these cats were seen, many of them very large and of great beauty of fur.

The largest telescope in this state, owned privately, is that of Colonel A. W. Shaffer, of Raleigh. It is of four inches aperture and was made by Brashear, of Pittsburgh. It is mounted in a brick and stone observatory, and the equipment is very complete. A gentleman of Wilmington owns a 3-inch, also by Brashear.

The items in the newspapers about the singing of the "Old North State" by Bob Taylor of Tennessee, last week, as a compliment to Governor Russell and party, and the fact that the bands at Nashville, are to play it for the North Carolina veterans, recalls the fact that it is the only "state song," save "Maryland, My Maryland," which was written by James H. Randall, William Gaston, perhaps, in all respects North Carolina's greatest man, wrote the "Old North State." His fine face looks out from the canvass in the supreme court room. The lady who played the air of this state song the first time, lives here. These many years she has been an invalid.

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The Discovery Saved His Life. Mr. G. Callouette, Druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at R. R. Bellamy's Drug Store.

## A Fatal Railway Wreck.

Richmond, Ind., June 1.—Train No. 2, southbound express on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railway, was derailed at 2 o'clock p. m. today at Stone station, near Ridgeway, thirty miles north of here. The rails are said to have spread, ditching the engine, tender, mail and baggage cars. The smoker was partially derailed. The engine was totally demolished, instantly killing Engineer David Kramer, of Fort Wayne, aged 50 years. He did not leave his seat and was found under the engine. Fireman Grabet, of Fort Wayne, was seriously injured. He fell under the tender. Baggage Master Minch, of Fort Wayne, was also injured. S. W. Mundy, the express messenger, of Grand Rapids, was slightly injured. The smoker and other coaches were not damaged. No passengers were hurt. Heat is supposed to have caused the spreading of the rails.

## Will Not Perform Miracles But It Will Cure.



DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVE CURE cures nervous prostration. Not miraculously, but scientifically, by first removing the germs of disease, and then supplying healthy nerve food, increasing the appetite, helping digestion and strengthening the entire system. Desperate cases require prolonged treatment as shown by that of Mrs. M. D. Reed, of Delta, Iowa, who writes: "As the result of a lightning stroke, the physicians said I had a light stroke of paralysis, my limbs would all drop away. I would have troubling in my chest that seemed unendurable. For three months I could not sleep and for three weeks did not close my eyes. I prayed for sleep, and felt that relief did not come. I would be dead or insane. I took Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve and the second night slept two hours and that time on my health improved; slowly at first, but steadily and surely. I took in all 40 bottles, and I cannot express how grateful I am, for I am now perfectly well, and have taken no medicine for over four months." Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by druggists on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded.

Back on heart and nerves free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Resolved, That this association de-

## A BUGET OF FACTS

About Persons and Things Gathered Here and There by Our Raleigh Correspondent. (Special Correspondence)

Raleigh, June 12. Mention was made the other day of the fine collection of portraits the state has in the supreme court room. There is another collection, much larger, in the library and this has recently been rearranged. It consists of the following: Oil portraits—General J. Johnston Pettigrew, General James H. Lane, James Iredell Waddell, General Rufus Barringer, H. K. Burgwyn, Thomas S. Kenan, William Johnson, A. B. Andrews, Julian S. Carr, W. C. Kerr, Henry L. Wyatt, N. Collin Hughes, Thomas F. Wood, Charles M. Stedman, E. Hayne Davis, Crayons—General Albert Sydney Johnson, A. M. Waddell, Basil C. Manly, Wharton J. Green, General L. O. Branch, William H. H. Williams, Mackae, E. Burke Haywood, Governor Thomas M. Holt, John A. Gilmer, Richard Stanford, William J. Yates, W. L. London, Walter L. Steele, W. M. Robbins, Edward D. Hall, General W. D. Fender, General Collett, Leventhorpe, Paul E. Hines, John George Robie, General W. L. Lewis, John George Robie, General Bryan Grimes, Governor A. M. Seales, William L. Saunders, R. R. Irie, General John R. Cooke, General W. R. Roberts, General James R. Gordon, General William R. Davis, W. N. Cobb, John M. Odell, W. H. H. Cowley, Peter E. Hines, William H. H. Cowley, secretary of state forty years, Francis L. Hawks, F. H. Cameron, Henry W. Miller, Jefferson Davis, President, Charles E. Johnson, Dennison Olmsted, Manuel Fetter, Elisha A. Mitchell, Hezekiah G. Leigh, David Schenck, William A. Graham, Joseph Graham, W. G. Jones, R. E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Joseph E. Johnston, Daniel Webster, Jefferson Davis, A. H. Stephens.

How many people know that North Carolina has yet two royal gifts? One of these is the clock in the tower of the court house at Hillsboro, which yet tells the hours, and the other the charter of Wake county. Both gifts were from His Most Gracious Majesty, King George the Third. And yet here are people who have used some of their time in trying to explode what they term the "Wake Myth." These unbelievers and romance destroyers decline to believe that Esther Wake was Governor Tryon's sister-in-law; that she was the lady who the summer of 1770, in this county was named in her honor; that its first county seat was Bloomsburg, named in honor of My Lady Tryon's town-house in London. These unbelievers and romance destroyers are of a piece with those who cast insinuations against the authenticity of the Mecklenburg Declaration.

The old Presbyterian church here will be torn down either this year or next, to make way for a better building. The old structure the sessions of the house of commons were held during those years between the burning of the old capitol and the completion of the new one.

One of the gifts your correspondent has made to the state library is a book of the south door of the old capitol. It was taken out while the building was in flames and the man who took it saw, as he looked in at the open door-way, the old statue of Washington, sitting there, coldly calm, with the fire wreathing about it. The fire ruined this part of the capitol. The head was never found. It was said to be carried away. This is probably untrue. Most of the statue is in the state museum. Portions of it are scattered over the state. One fragment is at the woman's exposition at Charlotte. Efforts were made to restore it in 1883, of course they failed. Much of it is so colored that it breaks into powder.

Of all the letter-books of the old time governors which rest in the book cases in the executive office, that of Governor Thomas Burke is the most interesting. One of the first letters copied in it from Samuel Johnson, dated Edenton, 1775, in which the writer says he has just seen the legislature in session and that it was a very poor body. He expresses his fear that the colony is breaking away from the mother country, and evidently had but little faith in a republic.

The beauty of the penmanship of these old letters as well as the elegance of their language strike one most forcibly. Both would be considered a short work of time in these electric days, when the typewriter (both the machine and the one with her golden hair) shames us with her back to the race. A quill pen and oceans of time were the two auxiliaries of the letter writers of the long-ago.

This is the period when athletics of the brain and body go fittingly together. Your correspondent, one of the President-elect Aldermen at the university commencement last week that there ought to be on commencement day a fine and varied display of athletics, filling in two hours in the afternoon. He very promptly decided that at the next commencement this should be the program, and that it should be like the literary exercises, open to the public free.

The populists do some queer things. One of them was speaking the other day about the action in requiring Senator Vance sign their "bonds" before they would agree to vote for him. This popular list was asked: "Suppose Vance had not signed—might he not have been elected?" "Maybe so," was the reply. "Then we wait on to say that the populists did not really expect Vance would sign; that they had to do something to make a start of their subversive propaganda of which we, the populists and others never thought so much of Vance after he did sign the demands." Now, that was a true display of human nature. A moral lurks in all this, and it isn't much of a puzzle to find it, either.

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# LARRABEE'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT.

MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR.

## CURES

RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, BACKACHE, LUMBAGO, CATARRH,

AND ALL KINDS OF PAINS AND ACHES.

For nearly three-score years and ten this famous old household friend has been curing pains and aches, and has never disappointed the user. It is clean, pure, efficacious, agreeably smelling and quickly acting.

IT IS A RICH, SPICY COMPOUND AND INVALUABLE FOR CUTS, SCALDS, SORES, BURNS, ULCERS, WOUNDS, ERYSIPELAS, SKIN TROUBLES, ETC., ETC.

Price 25 Cents, AT DEALERS AND DRUGGISTS, or sent in quantity of 3 or more packages, to any address on receipt of money, by

Winkelmann & Brown Drug Co. SOLE PROPRIETORS, BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

# WE HAVE

SOMETHING FOR EVERY DISEASE THAT FLESH IS HEIR TO.

SWAIN'S PANACEA. SWAIN'S VERMIFUGE. SWAIN'S ELIXIR. SWAIN'S PILLS. SWAIN'S OINTMENT. SPIRITING BALSAM. SPIRITING SALVE. SPIRITING INSECT DESTROYER. PERSIAN INHALANT. SCOTT'S NEURALGICINE. HARPER'S CEPHALGICINE. ANTICEPHALGICINE. MORGAN'S CHILL TONIC. GROVE'S CHILL TONIC. JOHNSON'S CHILL TONIC. SCOTT'S CHILL TONIC. COLLIN'S CHILL TONIC. FROG POND CHILL TONIC. AYER'S AGUE MIXTURE. HARPER'S F. & A. MIXTURE. INDIAN CHALAGUAGUE. NOLANDINE. JAYNE'S AGUE MIXTURE. SLOAN'S CHILL TONIC. WINTERMITH'S CHILL TONIC. KLUTZ'S CHILL TONIC. GREEN'S AGUE CONQUEROR. FLANDER'S DIFFUSIBLE TONIC. SHALLENBERGER'S PILLS. VINEGAR BITTERS.

If We haven't what you wish, we will get it for you.

# J. HICKS BUNTING

Wholesale and Retail Druggist.

# Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

And Fourth and Bladen Streets.

WILMINGTON, N. C.



# CURE SICK HEAD

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure

ACHE they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. One box will cure you. In vials at 25 cents each. Sold everywhere, or by mail, for 50c.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Box. Small Price.

CURE YOURSELF. The Big 40 for stomach, discharge, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of the bowels, indigestion, flatulence, painless, and not addictive. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, express, prepaid, for \$1.00, 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Small Pill. Small Box. Small Price.